

Night of the Cadillacs (2002 Remastered Version)

Generation X

Blinded by a million shades
I couldn't see their eyes
I couldn't see their eyes
The eyes of the crazies who drive
I couldn't see their eyes
I couldn't see their eyesChrome and plastic wheeled star-fighters
Smiled the psycho pink late nighters
Taking terror to the west end
As the heroes from the east end
Come down to shake the streetOn the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the CadillacsShaken by a certain vibe
I couldn't read their minds
I couldn't read their minds
The minds of the devils who ride
I couldn't read their minds
I couldn't read their mindsGleam amp, spray canned, wild stallions
Manic horsemen drag technicians
Radiators eat the west end
More trophies for the east end
Come round to mince the meatOn the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the CadillacsSalute as they go by
The ones about to die
Salute as they go by
The ones about to dieDriven by a rock and roll sound
I couldn't reach their ears
I couldn't reach their ears
Driven by a rock and roll sound
I couldn't reach their ears
I couldn't reach their earsPinkies versus sidewalk killers
Berserk ballet of taunting thrillers
Mad marauders for the west end
Dread the duelists from the east end
Come watch the new eliteOn the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the Cadillacs

Songwriters

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